

ONE DAY

A. LISNER Hours 9:00 to 5:45 G STREET

ONE DAY
Tomorrow the day

The "Opening" of the new building occurred last Monday and friends and patrons did more than admire. The endeavor now is to make the coming Monday a day of equally great sales. Hence the following reduced prices for tomorrow only:

HANDKERCHIEFS,
47c Box
For Tomorrow Only.
Ladies' Pure Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs; one corner daintily hand-embroidered. Three (3) in box; regular \$1.00 value.
Main Floor.

\$7.50 WATCHES,
\$4.98
For Tomorrow Only.
Ladies' Enamel Chaineau Watches; warranted thoroughly good timepiece; incased in a velvet-lined box.
Main Floor.

\$15 SUITS,
\$8.98
For Tomorrow Only.
The 45-inch Redingote models, all-wool serges, tweeds, and diagonals; blue, black and brown. LINED WITH KARN-DYED SATIN. The Economy Basement & elevators.

KID GLOVES,
\$2.19
For Tomorrow Only.
The wanted Long French Kid Gloves; evening and street wear; all sizes; guaranteed; fitted at our risk in the department.
Main Floor.

PILLOW SLIPS,
25c, 59c, \$1.15
For Tomorrow Only.
Only a small lot of these Tapestry Pillow Slips, new and beautiful designs in rich oriental colors. Regular prices would be 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.
Art Needlework Dept., Second Floor.

NEW \$7.50 HATS,
\$5.00
For Tomorrow Only.
Choice of a half hundred attractive trimmed velvet hats—that regular patrons will know are our \$7.50 hats. Reduced to \$5.00 for this one day.
Second Floor.

\$1.25 UNDERWEAR,
88c
For Tomorrow Only.
Women's Ribbed Union Suits, fall weight; high and low neck; ankle and knee lengths.
Main Floor, new building.

NEW \$7.50 SKIRTS,
\$5.50
For Tomorrow Only.
All-wool American Serge and Wool Crepe Dress Skirts; tunic and basque effects; many with accordion-pleated flounces, others with corded yokes.
Third Floor.

\$4 VELVET HATS,
\$3.25
For Tomorrow Only.
Untrimmed Velvet Hats, including all the new shapes, in tricorn, sailor, and continental toques, turbans, etc. Each with grosgrain ribbon binding.
Second Floor.

\$1.25 ONYX HOSE,
88c
For Tomorrow Only.
Women's "Onyx" Pointex Pure Thread Silk Hose; double silk underlay; others with silk jersey top; black, white, and colors.
Main Floor, new building.

\$4 PETTICOATS,
\$2.77
For Tomorrow Only.
All-Silk Mouseline and Charmeuse Petticoats; some with silk underlay; others with silk jersey top; black, white, and colors.
Third Floor.

HOUSE DRESSES,
88c
For Tomorrow Only.
Genuine Amokeing Gingham House Dresses; light and dark colors, striped and checked with pipings of contrasting colors; others with embroidery collars.
Third Floor.

NEW \$5 CORSETS,
\$3.50
For Tomorrow Only.
The new 1914 Fall La Premiere Corsets; well made and firmly boned; fit with perfect comfort; models for all figures.
Third Floor.

A CORNER IN ANCESTORS.

By FRANCES COWLES.

THE VAUGHAN FAMILY.

The Vaughans from England—Butler Surname Dates from 1177.—The Quaker Leas—McNutt Reference—Gleason Notes—McCarthy Kinship with the Balls and Washingtons—Hathornes a Family of Patriots—Two New England Sargent Families.

(Copyright, 1914.)
The Welsh word vachan, meaning little, is the origin of the surname Vaughan or Vaughn. The former spelling is the one employed by the New England branch of the family, while in the South the name is usually spelled Vaughn. There is little definite information about the name in the South in spite of the fact that it is one of the most distinguished in that part of the country. There is a tradition that three brothers—John, Daniel and Anthony—came from England to Nova Scotia and that Anthony had a son who was one of the Vaughns.

The New England family was founded by Benjamin Vaughan, who was born in England in 1678, who married Ann Wolf and had a son Samuel, who was born in 1720. Samuel was a wealthy London merchant and married Sarah Hallowell. For many years they lived in Jamaica, and finally they went to Boston, where their third son, Charles, was born. This is a very distinguished family, and counts many illustrious Americans in its number.

The coat-of-arms of the Vaughan and Vaughn families, granted in 1691, is described: Per pale, azure and purple, a fish haurient or. The crest is a man erect proper with arms extended habited in a jacket argent, brooches sable, hair floating, in the dexter hand a large knife of the second.

To E. B. M., who asks for the history of the Butler family and the Lea family: According to the Butler historians the first of the Butler line was Hervellus Walter, who married Maud de Valois. He was one of the companions of William the Conqueror. His son, Theobald Walter, went with Henry II to Ireland in 1171.

hence the origin of the family name. The family continued to be a very distinguished one. One of their number, James Butler, second Earl of Carrick, married Eleanor, daughter of King Edward I, and was created Earl of Ormonde. Margaret, the daughter of the seventh Earl of Ormonde, married Sir William Boleyn, whose daughter, Anne, was one of the unfortunate wives of Henry VIII.

In Virginia there were at least eleven early settlers of the name Butler. The most distinguished family counts among its number Jane, the first wife of Augustine Washington. Her father was Maj. Caleb Butler, of Westmoreland, Va. Of the same family was Percival, who went to Kentucky, and Col. Reuben Butler, the Revolutionary soldier. The records of this family are very indefinite, but the claim is made that they are descendants of the Butler of Ormonde. Lawrence Washington had in his possession a silver waiter with the Butler coat-of-arms quartered with the Beckwith coat-of-arms.

They are described thus: First and fourth for Beckwith, a chevron between three hinds' heads; second and third for Butler, a chief indented and saltire with three covered cups. Crest, out of a plume of ostrich feathers a falcon rising for Butler.

The Pennsylvania family of Butlers was founded by Thomas, of Chester, Pa., who was born in Dublin in 1746. This was a family of Revolutionary heroes, and Lafayette once said: "When I wish a thing well done I order a Butler to do it." The first name Percival frequently found in the Southern family of the name is also found in the Pennsylvania Butler family records.

The Lea family claims descent from James Lea, of Lanford, of the time of Henry III, supposed to be a cadet of the family of Leigh, of High Leigh, County Chester. His descendant was John Lea, of Christian Malford, Wilts, England, and his son John, of Concord, Pa., was a Quaker minister, who came to this country in 1698. The name Lea is also sometimes spelled Lee.

To M. R., who asks for information about the McNutt family: The only reference I have been able to discover to the McNutt family is in "The McGavock Family," by the Rev. Robert Gray. The book was published by W. E. Jones, of Richmond, Va., in 1902. See pages 22, 96-98. Alexander Gallatin McNutt, governor of Mississippi, was born in Rockbridge County, Va., in 1802, but I have been unable to find the name of his parents.

To H. J. G., who asks for help in getting complete records of the Gleason family in America: It would be impossible to publish anything like a complete record of the Gleason family in this column, as there is a great deal of available material on the subject. For a complete list see "Munster's Index to American Genealogies," 1903-04.

To Mrs. T. R. I., who asks for information about the McCarthy or McCarthy family: "One of this family," says this correspondent, "married Lina or Sarah Ball, a sister of George Washington's mother." The member of the Ball family who married Lina or Sarah Ball was not, however, a sister of Washington's mother. To establish the connection of the McCarthy, Ball, and Washington family, it is necessary to recall that the founder of the Virginia Balls was Col. William Ball, who came to this country in 1667. He married Hannah Atherald, and had three children, William, Joseph, and Hannah. William, of the second generation of Balls, married Margaret Salegh, and had eight sons, one of whom, William, had six children, the third of whom was Sarah Ball, born some time between 1790 and 1795, who married, first, Dennis McCarthy, as above mentioned, and second, Abram Barnes.

The second son of Col. William Ball, the first settler, and his wife, Hannah Atherald, Joseph, as above mentioned, married, first, a Miss Rogers, by whom he had one son, Joseph, and second, a Widow Johnson, by whom he had five daughters. They were Hannah, who married Raleigh Travers; Anne, who married Col. Edwin Conway; Esther, who married Raleigh Chin; Elizabeth, who married Rev. Carnegie, and Mary, who married Washington's father.

try in 1698. The name Lee is also sometimes spelled Lee.

To M. R., who asks for information about the McNutt family: The only reference I have been able to discover to the McNutt family is in "The McGavock Family," by the Rev. Robert Gray. The book was published by W. E. Jones, of Richmond, Va., in 1902. See pages 22, 96-98. Alexander Gallatin McNutt, governor of Mississippi, was born in Rockbridge County, Va., in 1802, but I have been unable to find the name of his parents.

To H. J. G., who asks for help in getting complete records of the Gleason family in America: It would be impossible to publish anything like a complete record of the Gleason family in this column, as there is a great deal of available material on the subject. For a complete list see "Munster's Index to American Genealogies," 1903-04.

To Mrs. T. R. I., who asks for information about the McCarthy or McCarthy family: "One of this family," says this correspondent, "married Lina or Sarah Ball, a sister of George Washington's mother." The member of the Ball family who married Lina or Sarah Ball was not, however, a sister of Washington's mother. To establish the connection of the McCarthy, Ball, and Washington family, it is necessary to recall that the founder of the Virginia Balls was Col. William Ball, who came to this country in 1667. He married Hannah Atherald, and had three children, William, Joseph, and Hannah. William, of the second generation of Balls, married Margaret Salegh, and had eight sons, one of whom, William, had six children, the third of whom was Sarah Ball, born some time between 1790 and 1795, who married, first, Dennis McCarthy, as above mentioned, and second, Abram Barnes.

The second son of Col. William Ball, the first settler, and his wife, Hannah Atherald, Joseph, as above mentioned, married, first, a Miss Rogers, by whom he had one son, Joseph, and second, a Widow Johnson, by whom he had five daughters. They were Hannah, who married Raleigh Travers; Anne, who married Col. Edwin Conway; Esther, who married Raleigh Chin; Elizabeth, who married Rev. Carnegie, and Mary, who married Washington's father.

The McCarthy family are a very distinguished family in the Southern States and in Ireland. According to good authority there are a few more exalted or ancient Celtic families. They occupied the position of Kings of Desmond of Cork in the twelfth century. Cormac More had a son, Daniel, who was known as McCarthy More, and his descendants were the Kings of Desmond. The family of McCarthy More, and his descendants, were the Kings of Desmond. The family of McCarthy More, and his descendants, were the Kings of Desmond. The family of McCarthy More, and his descendants, were the Kings of Desmond.

To A. I. G. G., who asks for information about the Hathorne family: The Hathorne family in this country traces descent to William Hathorne and Sarah, his wife, of Benfield, Berkshire, England. His son, William, was born in 1607, and in 1689 he came with his wife, Anne, from England with Winthrop in the "Arabella." He settled at Dorchester, Mass. William had eight children, one of whom was Maj. William and one Capt. John, both of whom served valiantly in the Indian wars. Capt. William Hathorne, a son of Maj. William Hathorne, served even more illustriously in the wars with the Indians. The descendants of these early patriots are not numerous but they are found in various parts of the country.

To C. S. B., who asks for information about the Sargent family: There seem to have been two distinct Sargent families in New England at an early colonial date. One, and probably the larger of these, was founded by the lay preacher, William Sargent. He traced his descent from Hugh Sargent, of Courtenhall, Northampton, England. His son, Robert, was mayor of his home town in 1633. Robert's son was William, who was born in 1662. He came to this country in 1688 as a lay preacher and a missionary to the Indians. He settled at Marshfield, Mass. His son, John, settled at Malden, Mass., and from him many of the name in this country trace descent.

Another first settler of the name was William, who was born in England in 1682 and came to America, settling in Ipswich. He was the son of Richard Sargent, an officer in the English royal navy.

The Leas family claims descent from James Lea, of Lanford, of the time of Henry III, supposed to be a cadet of the family of Leigh, of High Leigh, County Chester. His descendant was John Lea, of Christian Malford, Wilts, England, and his son John, of Concord, Pa., was a Quaker minister, who came to this country in 1698. The name Lea is also sometimes spelled Lee.

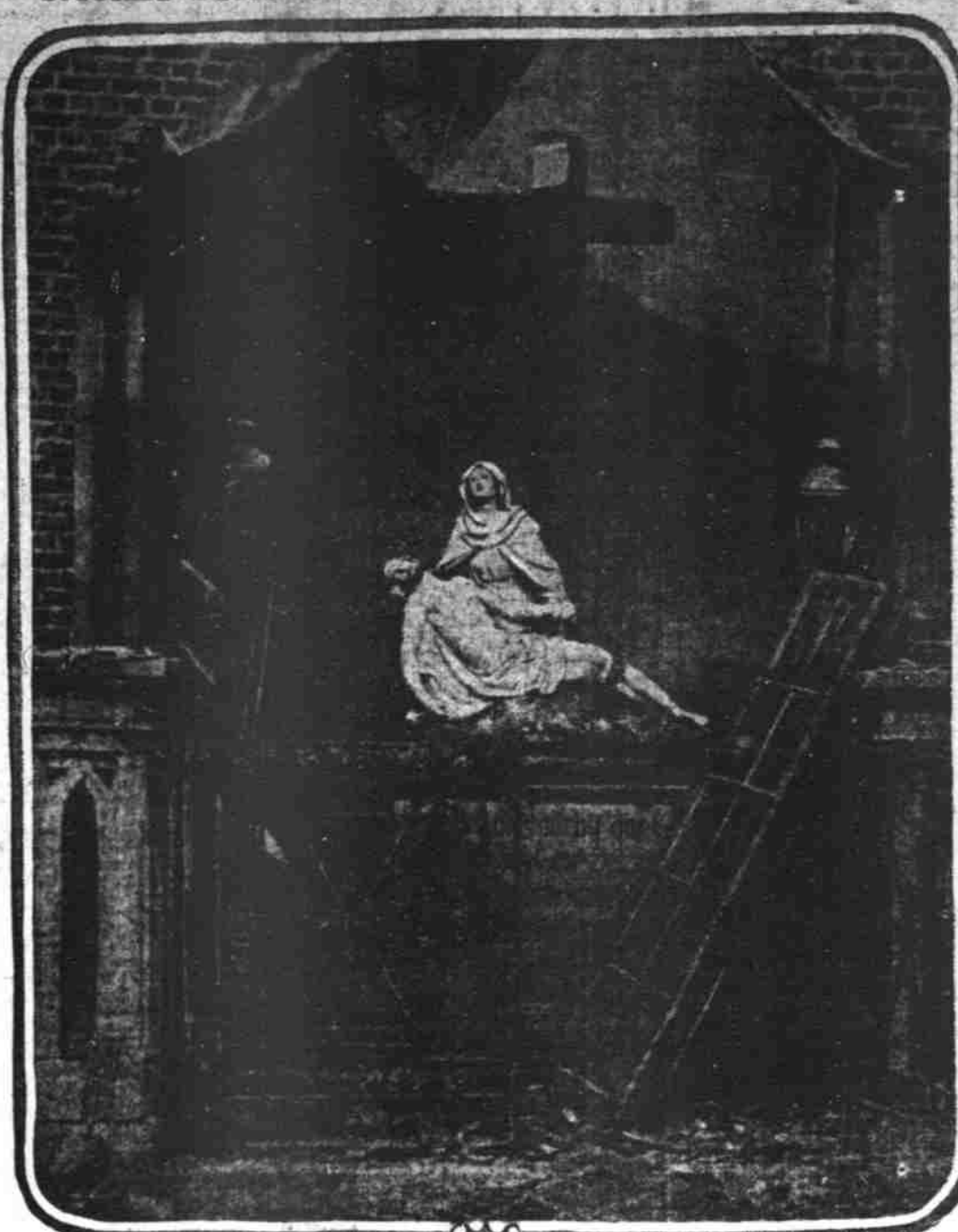
To M. R., who asks for information about the McNutt family: The only reference I have been able to discover to the McNutt family is in "The McGavock Family," by the Rev. Robert Gray. The book was published by W. E. Jones, of Richmond, Va., in 1902. See pages 22, 96-98. Alexander Gallatin McNutt, governor of Mississippi, was born in Rockbridge County, Va., in 1802, but I have been unable to find the name of his parents.

To H. J. G., who asks for help in getting complete records of the Gleason family in America: It would be impossible to publish anything like a complete record of the Gleason family in this column, as there is a great deal of available material on the subject. For a complete list see "Munster's Index to American Genealogies," 1903-04.

To Mrs. T. R. I., who asks for information about the McCarthy or McCarthy family: "One of this family," says this correspondent, "married Lina or Sarah Ball, a sister of George Washington's mother." The member of the Ball family who married Lina or Sarah Ball was not, however, a sister of Washington's mother. To establish the connection of the McCarthy, Ball, and Washington family, it is necessary to recall that the founder of the Virginia Balls was Col. William Ball, who came to this country in 1667. He married Hannah Atherald, and had three children, William, Joseph, and Hannah. William, of the second generation of Balls, married Margaret Salegh, and had eight sons, one of whom, William, had six children, the third of whom was Sarah Ball, born some time between 1790 and 1795, who married, first, Dennis McCarthy, as above mentioned, and second, Abram Barnes.

The second son of Col. William Ball, the first settler, and his wife, Hannah Atherald, Joseph, as above mentioned, married, first, a Miss Rogers, by whom he had one son, Joseph, and second, a Widow Johnson, by whom he had five daughters. They were Hannah, who married Raleigh Travers; Anne, who married Col. Edwin Conway; Esther, who married Raleigh Chin; Elizabeth, who married Rev. Carnegie, and Mary, who married Washington's father.

SACRED STATUES UNHARMED BY GERMAN SHELLS



The beautiful statuary group, "The Descent from the Cross," which was undamaged when the Church of the Beatitude at Termonde was ruined during the third bombardment of that city by the Germans. The group is seen to be surrounded by fallen debris, not one piece of which touched it.

Washington Boy Seeing Service in North Sea

Harry M. Flagg Tells of Battle in which Five German Ships Sank, in Letter to Parents—The Britons Already Waiting Enemy's Appearance.



HARRY M. FLAGG, H. M. S.

Having renounced the humdrum life of a Washington schoolboy sixteen years ago, Harry M. Flagg, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Flagg, of 139 Eighth street northeast, is now lying off the Hook of Holland with the great British armada, "waiting for the German high seas fleet to come out and give us battle."

Mr. Flagg, an engineer in the Department of Labor, recently received the first letter from his son since the outbreak of the war. The letter contains the charge that, following a recent engagement in which Flagg participated, when five German vessels were sunk, the British Jackies, attempting to rescue men from the sinking ships, plainly say German officers shooting their men rather than permit them to be rescued and held as prisoners of war. Flagg does not elaborate on this remarkable charge. Apparently, the letter, most of which was purely personal, passed through uncensored.

Waiting for Enemy.
The letter, in part, follows: "You know that England is at war with Germany and I am right in it. I had a go at the German fleet the other day and we sank five of them. We are waiting off the coast of Germany for their high seas fleet to come out to give us battle, and I don't think it will be many days before we will have a go at them. After

the battle of the North Sea we sent a boat to save thirty German sailors who were wounded off one of their ships that was sinking, and when we got near we saw some of the German officers going round shooting their own men."

Flagg went to England fifteen years ago, when he was only sixteen years old, and has not seen his family since, although they have kept in touch with him all the time.

Upon arriving in England he succeeded in entering the British naval training school, and went through that institution with an excellent record. He then entered active service, and has gradually worked himself up, until now he holds the highest position attainable by a non-commissioned officer.

Plans to Visit Parents.
A short time ago he married an English girl, the sister of a companion in the navy, and had planned to bring his wife to his old home in Washington and again he with his family. Mrs. Flagg said in the closing of his letter, however, he says that he will return to America as soon as the war is over. He has one brother, about thirteen years old, whom he has never seen.

Mr. and Mrs. Flagg are very proud of the splendid record their son has made in the British navy. Mrs. Flagg said recently that Harry had always loved the water, and his only ambition in life was to enter the navy. Even as a little boy, she said, he was continually playing in the bath tub with little sailboats. He was as much at home in the water as most people are on land. On one occasion he saved the life of a boy companion, who was drowning in the Eastern Branch.

Two Girls Make Escape.
The police were asked last night to look out for Bertha Roberts, eighteen years old, and Rosalie Johnson, fifteen, both of whom escaped from the House of the Good Shepherd, Thirty-seventh and T streets northwest.

Hold-Up Men Shoot Grocer.
Two unidentified colored men last night shortly after 11 o'clock walked into the store of Jacob Geist, grocer, at 1117 S street northwest, and after demanding that he hand over his money, shot him. The bullet entered his left leg. Geist was taken to Freedmen's Hospital. He is sixty years old.

A St. Paul schoolboy has made \$158 from a quarter-acre garden.

ROADS THROGGED WITH REFUGEES

Many French People Have Walked 100 Miles to Paris from Homes.

OLD FOLKS NOT HAPPY

All Talk of German Cruelty from Which They Are Fleeing to Their Metropolis.

By GEORGE DUFFRENE.
Paris, Oct. 10.—These are indeed exciting days for Paris. Even though, for the time being, at least, it seems that the French metropolis will not be compelled to undergo another siege by the Germans, there is plenty doing to keep the Parisians busy and interested.
A hot, sleepy afternoon. Nothing stirring, hardly even a rumor. All the morning, indeed, there has been a dull muttering right away beyond the rim of the horizon to the northeast. But you have to strain your ears to hear it, and unless you had reason to listen you would hardly notice it. So those who have nothing but the references of the Paris newspapers to enlighten them pay no attention to that faint rumbling.

Old Folks Not Happy.
For ten miles along the long, straight road that runs to Compiegne one sees nothing unusual. You have only to turn your head and there are the cupolas of Sacre-Coeur, the great white church on the hill of Montmartre, floating mistily in the hot air behind. And there is nothing but flat fields and golden cornstalks and green copes in the folds of the ground.
Gradually, too, one comes to notice that nearly all the people we meet along this dusty road are pushing "mail carts" or barrows filled with bundles. And there are farm carts lumbering along with parties of old folks in them—not jolly old folks, who might be going to a Sunday breakfast that way, but heavy-eyed, depressed-looking people holding bundles on their knees.
There are the strangest old motor cars, too, filled likewise with people and piled with bundles. There are taxicabs that seem to have come out from Paris on some special errand, and furniture vans, and milk vans, and in all these motley conveyances, or lying by the side of the road, are people with bundles.

Fleeing from Germans.
For these are the refugees of two whole departments of France. Some have walked hundreds of miles already. They have been driven out by the advance of the Germans, as people see before a forest fire or as they came 1,600 years ago across this very same country seeking refuge from the Huns.

They have left everything they could not carry and gone, thankful to bring life and limb with them.
In striking contrast to those who are running away are the people who stay behind. For they on this hot Sunday afternoon can find nothing to do but sit and watch the fugitives creep past. Yet as they sit there they are all talking about one thing—of what the "Boches" have done to the villages they have passed through already. "They cut the hands off the little boys, so that there shall be no more soldiers for France. They kill the women, and the things they do to the young girls, monstrous, are too terrible to be told. They burn everything and steal and destroy. Back there is nothing but a wilderness. And yet it is all said in voices calm and unshaken, for the horror of it is beyond the imagination of these peaceful French villagers, and they cannot realize that this may be their own fate.
Suddenly across the vast space of the golden sky swims a great procession of aeroplanes stretching from horizon to horizon. They are air scouts, flying back probably to a new base in the rear. Even while we follow the last of them across the sky we meet the head of the train of motorcars that follow them by road.

Schooner Sunk in Fog.
Boston, Oct. 10.—The four masted schooner, Alma N. A. Holmes, from Philadelphia, was sunk off the Graves Light early today in a dense fog by the in-bound steamer Belfast of the Eastern Steamship Corporation. All the hands on the schooner were saved.

The Belfast crashed a deep hole in the starboard side of the schooner but Capt. Frank Brown held the steamer's nose close in the gap until every man on the Alma had climbed a ladder to the steamer's deck. Then the steamer backed away and the schooner sank in two minutes.

The Holmes was owned by Joseph Holmes, Jr., of Philadelphia, was eighty-two years old and was bound from Norfolk, Va., to Salem, Mass., with coal. Steel plates on the Belfast's bow were bent.

AUSTRIANS ON THE FIRING LINE IN GALICIA OPPOSING RUSSIAN TROOPS.

